

E. C. O. P.
June 20th/90

Dear Folks.

A drenching down-
fall of rain is dooming
us to disappointment to-
morrow Lessie's birth-
day friend was to have
come off at Douglas Park
circumstances having
made it necessary to
postpone it from Tuesday.
Annie & Clarence have
just started for home
in spite of my protests.
Mrs McDonald drove them
over yesterday. Clarence
played the Piccolo for us
at the Chapel S. S. enter-
tainment last night.
The dear little chap did
first rate. We had a star-
-optician, & refreshments.
Things were beginning
to look as if I might take

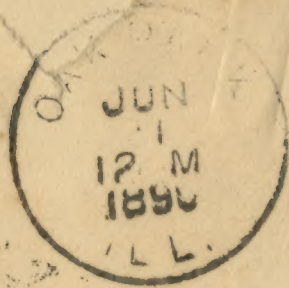
time to breathe when the
astounding information
reached me that the
carpenters were waiting
for the hardware. Of
course I rushed off to
Bedard who confronted
me with the specifications
which say, "The owner is
to furnish hardware for
doors, windows etc".
Considering that the house
is to be finished before
you get home, I must
say that I was impressed
with the idea that it
was nearly time it was
mentioned to me, who
am standing in the
owners place. Responsible
duties are rather harder
to perform, when one has
to do them blindfolded.
Yesterday morning I was
up at five o'clock to live

my feminine life long
enough to be off on the
8.36. train with Mr Bedard
to consult with Mr Wilson
in regard to the matter.
Finding him as much
in the dark as I was, the
three of us went to Bullard
& Gornall's & to the best of
our united wisdom
selected the necessary
hardware. I then went
to the mantle pieces
& as far as choice ^{went} could
have settled that
matter in a twinkling
but never having had
any of your ideas regarding
price, did not dare to
decide. Having had no
time to plan any dinner
for the Capt., I had to get
back on the noon train
tho by reason of necessity

I am gradually getting
him into the same state
as the man's horse who
by wearing green spectacles
was taught to eat shavings
for grass, only the horse
died just as his education
was completed. Just as
I was in the act of stirring
up a cake which I had
promised for the school
treat, the head painter
arrived to take me to
look at a house with a
view to selecting colors, as
he was anxious to begin
the second coat today.
About this time I met
the postman, who gave
me a letter from Grace
all about June 15th & 16th.
It was an hour before I could
sit down to read it, &
before I got through the
painter came again

[illegible]

with a beautiful of colour
for my inspection.
In the midst of this
discussion I had
several calls, & finally
agreed to meet the painter
this morning at the
house at 9 A.M. The pouring
rain has interfered with
that engagement so it
is still impending this
is a sacrifice of my day.
Miss Hargan fails to
realize, & I have
heard of two other girls
hope to be allowed a few
minutes to look them
up, when it ceases to rain.
My mother has just returned
from Uncle Roberts and
reports them all as usual.
Ethel's sister & children go
home today, they both
look ragged out with going
about sight seeing. Mr. Dan
house is being painted.
It seems a long time since



Mrs Chas. Hall.
Care of Ernest Hall.
Springfield House.
Nantucket Island.
Mass.

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